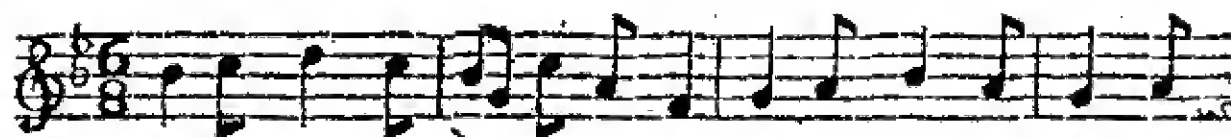


CATCH, A. 3. Voc.

Mr. Charles Burney.



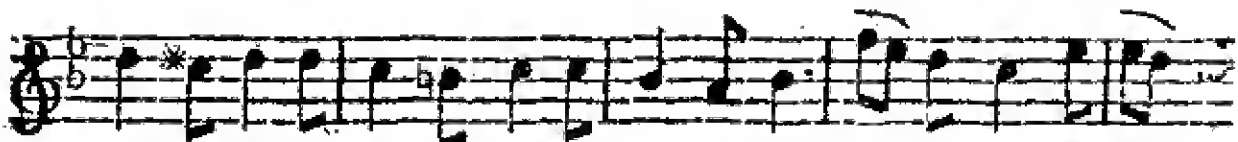
Mortals learn your lives to measure, Not by length of time, but



pleasure, your pleasure, your pleasure, Not by length of time,



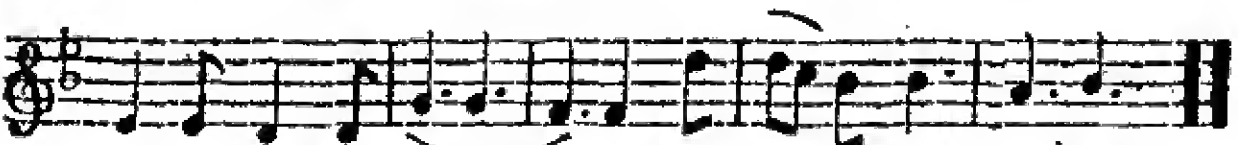
but pleasure; Soon your spring must have a fall, Loosing youth is



loosing all, is loosing all, is loosing all, Loosing youth is loo-



sing all. Then you'll ask, but none will give, You may linger,

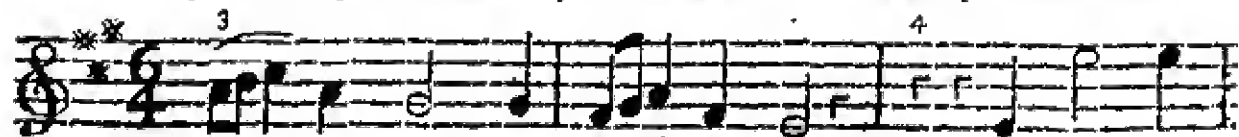


but not live; may lin — ger, may linger, but not live.

C A T C H. A. 4. *Voc.* Mr. Charles Burney.



Jack and Jill Went up the hill, To fetch a pail of wa-ter;



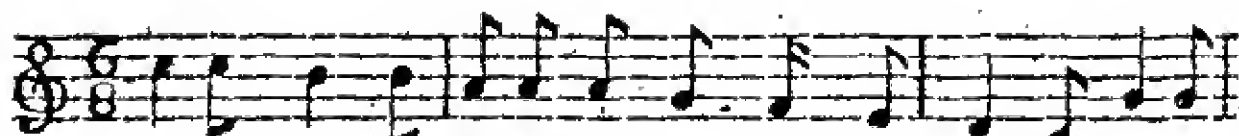
Jack fell down, And broke his crown, And Jill came



tumbling af-ter.

C A T C H. A. 4. *Voc.*

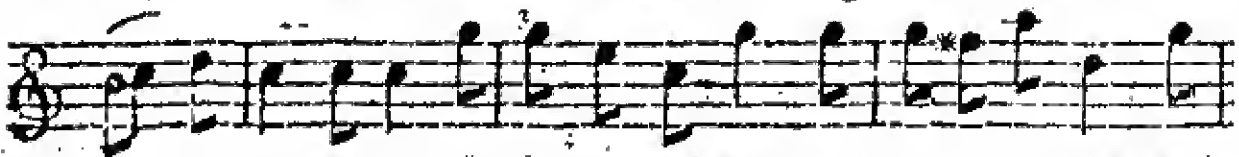
Mr. Charles Burney.



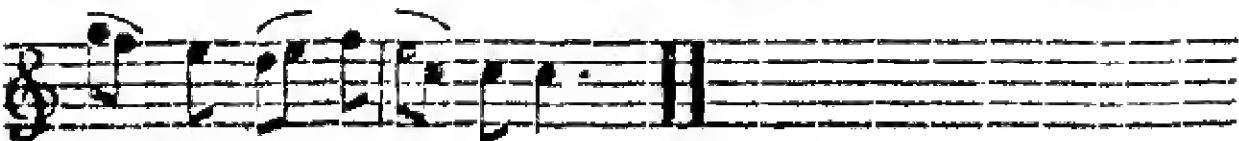
Pe-er White, who ne-ver goes right, Wou'd you know the reason



why; He follows his nose, Where-ever he goes, And that stands



all a-wry, awry; He follows his nose, where-e-ver he goes, And



that stands all a--wry, i--wry.